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Local Matters

PRISONER TRIES TO ESCAPE

There was much excitement in the neighborhood of the Court House on Tuesday, following the sensational break for liberty on the part of a young man who had just been sentenced to a term in the jail. Court Officer Robert Hudson was in charge of John J. Morin of Tiverton in the upper part of the Court House, when the prisoner made a sudden dash down the long flight of stairs. Hudson followed after, but tripped on the stairs and fell. Regaining his feet, he dashed after his man, who had then gained the open air, and fired one shot from his revolver, which went wide.

Instantly the pursuit began on the part of the officers and attaches who were in the building. Chief Tobin, Deputy Sheriff King, Judge Levy and others joined in the rush and a detail of men was sent from the Police Station. The quarry was routed out from the cellar of the new building of Carlo Fiero at Spring and Touro streets, but again got away, being captured in another cellar a short time later by Deputy Sheriff King. He was then taken to the Newport County Jail for safekeeping.

Morin is only a young man, but is said to have considerable record in different places. He was arrested by the Newport police on a charge of breaking into a tailor shop and larceny of clothing, and it was for this offence that he had just been sentenced to 15 months in jail by Judge Baker. It is possible that he may be brought before the Court again because of his attempt to escape from custody.

FIRE DAMAGES HOUSE

A house on Pell street occupied by Commander J. G. Church of the War College was badly damaged by fire early Tuesday morning. It was about three o'clock that the fire was discovered and by that time the flames had made much headway, so that the occupants were obliged to hurry to the street. The fire alarm box near by was pulled and when the firemen arrived they found smoke and flames pouring from the building. A large amount of water was necessary to quench the flames and many hose lines were used for more than half an hour.

The fire apparently started from a barrel of rubbish in the cellar, probably due to spontaneous combustion. It worked up the outside of the house and had not the smoke caused the awakening of a maid who slept on the top floor, the result to the occupants might have been much more serious. The house is one of several built only a few years ago by Mr. James P. Cozzens on the old Mallory estate. It was a two-family house, one apartment being vacant. Most of the damage was confined to the side occupied by Commander Church. The loss will be large and is only partially covered by insurance.

Mr. Victor Baxter has gone to Worcester, Mass., where he has accepted an appointment on the staff of the Worcester Telegram.

Mr. Edmund White quietly observed the eighty-ninth anniversary of his birth at his home on Briley street on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles T. Martin has successfully recovered from an operation at the Newport Hospital to be able to return to his home.

BOYLE AGAIN MAYOR

Only Two Changes Made in Board of Aldermen—Rather Small Vote Cast in City Election.

Patrick J. Boyle will be installed as Mayor of Newport for the seventeenth time on the first Monday in January, having defeated his two opponents, Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney and Representative Herbert W. Smith, at the City election last Tuesday. The voting came at the conclusion of a brief but very lively campaign, during which all of the candidates for Mayor and several candidates for other offices took the stump and discussed the issues before the people in a very open manner. In spite of the interest manifested during the few days previous to the election, the total vote was very considerably smaller than that cast at the State election a month previous. Some of this falling off was perhaps due to the disagreeable weather, which doubtless served to keep many from the polls.

Besides the interest in the Mayor-alty contest, considerable activity was shown by the candidates for the Board of Aldermen. In every ward there were at least three candidates and in the first and fourth there were four. Aldermen Hanley, Hughes and Martin were re-elected by substantial pluralities, but former Alderman Joseph J. Kirby defeated Alderman Thompson in the second ward by about 200 votes, and John T. Allan defeated Alderman William Williams in the fourth by 1480 votes.

For School Committee, on the face of the wardens' returns, Mrs. Alice Currier has defeated Edward J. Corcoran by ten votes, but this result is so close that the official count may make a change, either increasing her plurality or wiping it out. Messrs. Baker, Bacheller and Clarke were re-elected by substantial pluralities.

The permanent firemen and their friends had made a consistent effort to secure the approval of the proposition for a two-platoon system for the department, but this was defeated by an even larger plurality than when it came before the people previously. There were 1678 votes cast for the proposition and 2825 votes against it.

There are, of course, some changes in the representative council, but few of the more active members have been displaced and the general complexion of the council will not be changed.

During the day there was considerable activity about the polling places, many of the candidates being represented by workers. The vote came out slowly, however, even though there was an appearance of congestion at times, due to the fact that it takes considerable time to mark a ballot accurately at a city election. It took the wardens a considerable time to count the ballots, and it was after one o'clock Wednesday morning before the last district had completed its figures. Long before that time, the election of Mayor Boyle was conceded, and his adherents quickly staged a parade in his honor. Headed by the Municipal Band the line moved through various streets and the celebration continued until a late hour.

The board of canvassers and registration are now working on the recount of the ballots, first counting the votes cast for Mayor. The greatest accuracy will be necessary in the vote for School Committee, where a slight error may have important results in the election. It is doubtful if the board will count all the ballots cast for representative council, possibly accepting the wardens' count except where the result is close.

The final official figures for Mayor gave Boyle 3432, Smith 2290, Mahoney 2004, or a plurality of 1202 for Boyle.

The election figures, according to the wardens' count, are as follows:

FOR MAYOR			
Wards	Boyle	Mahoney	Smith
1	355	224	222
2-1	359	342	577
2-2	472	334	385
3-1	401	216	233
3-2	179	181	22
4-1	654	223	167
4-2	237	133	117
5-1	452	129	103
5-2	471	205	83
	3431	1655	2257

Plurality for Boyle 1204.

FOR ALDERMAN WARD ONE			
Wards	Albino Hanley	Lawson Murphy	
1	90	355	119
2-1	154	358	244
2-2	162	220	145
3-1	111	225	117
3-2	100	167	91
4-1	234	203	104
4-2	125	103	57
5-1	173	145	54
5-2	205	159	53
	1335	2835	1093

Plurality for Hanley 635.

FOR ALDERMAN WARD TWO			
Wards	Herman Kirby	Thompson	
1	75	223	25
2-1	99	274	593

FOR ALDERMAN WARD THREE			
Wards	Andrews	Hughes	Jones
1	217	222	87
2-1	429	278	106
2-2	221	301	91
3-1	194	237	87
3-2	204	154	38
4-1	198	282	116
4-2	137	143	39
5-1	134	225	62
5-2	98	319	52
	1832	2161	676

Plurality for Hughes 329.

FOR ALDERMAN WARD FOUR			
Wards	Allan Clarke	McCarthy	Williams
1	325	19	61
2-1	566	13	62
2-2	370	14	75
3-1	303	15	42
3-2	224	13	22
4-1	357	21	113
4-2	187	5	34
5-1	236	10	100
5-2	222	11	94
	2789	121	693

Plurality for Allan 1480.

FOR ALDERMAN WARD FIVE			
Wards	Kalkman	Kelly	Martin
1	208	116	208
2-1	387	110	312
2-2	190	146	282
3-1	183	119	173
3-2	170	72	128
4-1	149	240	235
4-2	84	105	137
5-1	117	169	189
5-2	69	197	274
	1555	1274	1938

Plurality for Martin 383.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE			
Wards	Bacheller	Baker	Clarke
1	502	512	333
2-1	764	831	386
2-2	535	571	329
3-1	468	528	216
3-2	332	398	136
4-1	428	430	217
4-2	268	242	88
5-1	226	275	139
5-2	238	246	120
	3701	4033	1994

Rejected by 1137.

TWO PLATOON SYSTEM			
Wards	Yes	No	
1	182	337	
2-1	190	572	
2-2	209	344	
3-1	155	312	
3-2	110	250	
4-1	288	330	
4-2	122	188	
5-1	206	226	
5-2	185	265	
	1678	2825	

Rejected by 1137.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL			
War One			
Elected:			
William S. Bailey, Jr.			
George R. Bishop			
Archibald V. Easton			
Edward Ellis			
Edward G. Gladding			
William H. Harris			
Thomas E. Kaul			
Pletcher W. Lawton			
Junius P. Leonard			
Edmund W. Pardee			
Frederick B. Spooner			
Christopher C. Ward			
William B. Weaver			
Elected for Four Years—Alexander McC. Gillis.			
Elected for Two Years—Elmer F. Sweet.			

Ward Two			
Elected:			
George W. Bacheller, Jr.			
H. Howard Barker			
J. Alton Barker			
Charles E. Beane			
Charlotte E. Burleigh			
Thomas B. Congdon			
John T. Delano, Jr.			
Francis I. Greene			
John J. Hasey			
Gardner S. Perry			
Gardner B. Reynolds			
W. Norman Sayer			
Edward A. Sherman			
Elected for Two Years—Cromwell P. West.			

Ward Three			
Elected:			
George B. Austin			
Horace P. Beck			
Charles A. Brackett			
John S. Coggeshall			
William F. Ebbitt			
John R. Haire			
Fred M. Hammett			
John H. Hodgson			
Thomas E. Hunt			
Max Levy			
Charles W. Stewart			
A. Hartley G. Ward			
Francis G. Wilbur.			
Elected for Four Years—Fisher David.			
Elected for Two Years—William A. Leys.			

Ward Four			
Elected:			
Joseph S. Anthony			
Joseph N. Behan			
Maurice E. Eric			
Philip E. Clark			
Daniel P. Connerton			
Thomas A. Cremin			

Michele Decotis
Raymond J. Diggles
John Dugan
Frederick S. Franco
William A. Maher
Cazacu Pinard
Frank M. Sullivan
Elected for Two Years—George P. J. Reagan, Frank P. Gormley, John J. Maloney.

Ward Five
Elected:
William C. Anthony
John W. Blake
William L. Callahan
Lawrence J. Hickey
Frederick J. Kane
John H. A. Kelly
George Maher
Charles H. Mally
Patrick J. Morgan
Thomas S. Phelan
James F. Sullivan
Michael J. Sullivan
Michael L. Sullivan
Elected for Four Years—Samuel C. Spencer, Frank J. Logler.
Elected for Two Years—Patrick Devine, Michael Reagan.

SUPERIOR COURT

The December session of the Superior Court opened on Monday, with Judge Hugh B. Baker presiding. Candidates for grand jury duty were examined and after being sworn in retired to consider a number of matters presented by Assistant Attorney General Makepeace. Late in the afternoon a number of indictments were reported, two of them being secret. The open indictments were as follows: James W. Sully for assault with a dangerous weapon; William deShields, for driving off an automobile; Joseph G. Maiorana, for breaking and entering in the night time and larceny; Arthur Gregorakis, for setting fire with intent to defraud; John J. Maron, for breaking and entering and larceny.

Tuesday morning several defendants were called to plead. John J. Moran, alias Forrest Peck, of Tiverton, pleaded nolo, and was given 15 months in the State Prison. He made a sensational break for liberty but was brought back within a short time. Joseph T. Maiorana pleaded nolo and was given a suspended sentence, nominal bail being furnished by Chief of Police Tobin. Dennis J. Shea pleaded not guilty to a secret indictment and his case was continued. Two petitions for divorce were granted—Emily Mary Vandiver vs. Powell Ernest Vandiver, and Gedge Smith vs. Evelyn Ellen Smith.

A number of petitions for naturalization were heard on Monday afternoon, and most of the petitioners were admitted to American citizenship. In a few cases there was doubt about the action of the petitioners during the draft, and some of them were continued for further investigation.

A civil action has occupied the attention of the Court for several days—C. C. Brewer vs. P. David & Co. This was an action to recover for five earloads of potatoes which were shipped on defendant's order, and which he refused to accept when they arrived in Newport. The potatoes were finally sold to other purchasers at reduced prices after they had remained in the cars for several weeks. Many witnesses were called by the plaintiffs to testify that the potatoes were in good condition.

For the defense, it was claimed that the potatoes were not the standard grade specified, and that Mr. David's customers would not accept them. Mr. David took the stand and told of personally examining all the potatoes and described the defects. He claimed to have paid a deposit on each car, and he wished this amount returned to him. Testimony in the case was completed Thursday night, after the case had been on for two days.

The annual luncheon and sale under the auspices of the Ladies' Sewing Society of the Channing Memorial Church, was held in the Channing Parlors on Thursday afternoon with a large attendance. Luncheon was served from 12 until 2 o'clock. Many useful and fancy articles were on sale at the various tables.

Next Monday evening the second dramatic reading of the season will be presented before the Unity Club, when Miss Almira Coffin will stage the amusing comedy, "Take it from me." A number of new readers, as well as several who are well known to the club members, will appear in the cast.

A meeting of the full committee of 25 was called for Friday evening, when it was expected that several sub-committees would be ready to report.

Mr. William Leys has been under treatment at the Newport Hospital for some time.

JOHN J. PECKHAM

Mr. John J. Peckham, one of the best known of the citizens of Newport, died at his home on Sherman street on Tuesday, in the eighty-first year of his age. For several months he had been missed from his accustomed places of visitations, having been stricken by illness in the early summer. He had recovered somewhat and had been able to get out of doors occasionally. At the State election in November he was able to reach the polls and cast his vote, but his death came just a month later, on the date of the city election. Because of his long activity in political matters and his deep interest in Republican successes, the coincidence was striking.

Mr. Peckham was a son of Stanton and Sarah Allen Peckham, and was born in Newport on February 14, 1842. While he was still a boy his parents removed to Augusta, Ga., where they were engaged in the hotel business for a few years, later returning to Newport. After John J. Peckham had completed his education in the Newport schools, he went to Fall River, where he was employed for nearly a quarter of a century in various establishments, and attained a high reputation as an expert accountant. Returning to Newport, he was for a time employed as clerk in the old Atlantic House, and afterward entered the employ of the late Julius Sayer in the grocery business, where he remained for many years.

The greatest interest of Mr. Peckham's life was in political affairs. He was for many years closely associated with the late Harwood E. Read on the Republican City Committee, and his wide acquaintance with the voters of Newport made him a very valuable asset to the party on election day. In the early nineties he was at the height of his power in local politics, and was chosen to fill various offices of trust, serving as a member of the General Assembly, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, and being for several years chairman of the board of Tax Assessors of the City of Newport.

For a time he withdrew from active participation in business or politics, but in 1913, he again became prominent in political affairs, when Mr. James P. Cozzens gained his consent to allow the use of his name as a candidate for the representative council. He was easily successful, and later was elected to the board of aldermen, where he served one term. He then returned to the council where he served on important committees and took an active part in the deliberations of that body.

Mr. Peckham was one of the oldest members of the Order of Red Men in Newport, having served as Sachem of Weonat Shasitt Tribe, and as Great Sachem of Rhode Island. He was long an active member of Malbone Lodge, New England Order of Protection, having been Warden of the lodge and Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island. He was an active participant in all the activities of both organizations.

He is survived by a widow and six daughters, a son having died a number of years ago. The daughters are Mrs. George N. Durfee, Miss Laura Neal Peckham, Miss Sarah Allan Peckham, Mrs. Samuel Kerschner, Miss Frances H. Peckham and Miss Ethel G. Peckham.

MERCHANTS' DINNER

The third annual merchants' dinner under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce was held on Thursday evening with a good-sized attendance. An excellent dinner was served and music was furnished by the Port Adams orchestra. Mr. Vernon B. Kellett of St. George's School led the singing during the evening.

President Charles Tisdall presided, and the other speakers were Mr. Harry A. Titus, who told of the work that has been accomplished for industrial development; Mr. Arthur A. Shurtleff of Boston, who spoke on city planning; Rev. John Howard Deming, who called attention to many opportunities for the improvement of Newport; and Commander Joseph F. Daniels, U. S. N., who spoke of the wonderful naval opportunities of Narragansett Bay.

A threatening fire was discovered in the rear of the store of Louis the Tailor in the former Chase building at 155 Thames street early Friday morning. The fire started in a clothing cabinet located near the chimney, and the firemen had considerable work to extinguish the flames, although it was not necessary to turn on the water stream. The private boy of the store, Thomas, was pulled by Patrolman Dugan, who discovered the fire shortly after one o'clock.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent.)

Annual Meeting of Aquidneck Chapter. The annual convocation of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 9, R. A. M., was held recently at Eureka Hall. The officers were installed by Most Excellent James Rogers, Acting Grand King, assisted by Companion George Phillips, Acting Grand Captain of the Host. The officers elected and appointed are as follows:

High Priest—Benjamin B. Barker, Jr.
King—David P. Hedley.
Scribe—Jethro H. Peckham.
Secretary—Excellent Charles E. Thomas.
Treasurer—Henry C. Anthony.
Chaplain—Rev. Joseph B. Ackley.
Captain of the Host—Daniel O. Bowker.
Principal Sojourner—Ernest C. Cross.
Royal Arch Captain—Gordon McDonald.
Master 3rd Veil—Levi Ibbotson.
Master 2nd Veil—David N. Hanson.
Master 1st Veil—Robert Salter.
Sentinel—Charles G. Clarke.
Retiring High Priest, Excellent Companion Alfred C. Hall was presented with a Past High Priest's Jewel, the presentation being made by Most Excellent Companion James Rogers.
Following the installation refreshments, consisting of chicken patties, mashed potato, rolls, cranberry sauce, coffee, apple pie, and ice cream, were served to the large number present.

Mr. Alfred Borden met with an accident recently while fishing for trout. He slipped on a stone and fell hurting his side, and is confined to his home.

Mr. Edward Pacheco of Providence College has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pacheco.

Rev. and Mrs. William H. Allen have had as guests Mrs. Allen's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Greene and son, Mr. James Greene, of Edgewood, and their daughter, Miss Helen Allen of Fallmouth, Mass.

The election of officers of Oakland Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., was held on Friday evening. Those elected are as follows:

Noble Grand—Joseph D. Chase.
Vice Grand—Robert S. Chase.
Recording Secretary—James S. Ritchie.
Financial Secretary—Gordon McDonald.
Treasurer—John Spooner.
Coffee and doughnuts were served after the meeting.

Mrs. Mary Pinniger Sherman, who died recently in Meriden, Conn., was the widow of Winton T. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman resided for many years at the home now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore S. Lawton, who have been guests of Mr. Lawton's mother, Mrs. Letitia Lawton, for several days, left on Tuesday by automobile for Westfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hedley and family of Hartford, Conn., are spending a week's vacation with Mr. Hedley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hedley.

Miss Elizabeth Anthony, who has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Anthony, has returned to the Rhode Island School of Design.

The sale of fancy articles which was held at the home of Miss Ethel Boyd, was well attended.

The annual meeting of the Portsmouth Century Corporation was held on Tuesday evening at Eureka Hall. The meeting was well attended. The Treasurer's report was read and ordered placed on file, and the following officers elected for the coming year: President—George R. Hicks.
Vice President—Leander W. Coggeshall.
Secretary—William F. Brayton.
Treasurer—Leander W. Coggeshall.
Trustee for 3 Years—Rowland S. Chase.

Trustee to fill unexpired term of Sylvanus P. Fish, deceased—David P. Hedley.
It was voted that the Corporation spend \$75 for extra work and cleaning up. Samuel Dyer was appointed grave digger.

William P. Brayton was made a committee to prepare resolutions upon the deceased President, Sylvanus P. Fish, which will be sent to his family.

The Portsmouth Men's Club met on Tuesday evening. A short business session was held, with the President, Mr. Alfred Mott, presiding. Mr. C. Foster Penner of Providence, an accomplished magician, entertained with many pleasing tricks. An appetizing supper was served.

St. Paul's Guild held its annual supper and sale at the Parish House on Tuesday evening, which was well attended. The menu consisted of meat loaf with tomato sauce, cabbage salad, escalloped potatoes, relishes, hot rolls, brown betty with hard sauce, and coffee.

The teachers of the various schools accomplished magicians entertained the Newtown Grammar School scholars are preparing "Mother Goose and Santa Claus" in charge of the three teachers, Miss Phinney, Miss Brophy and Mrs. Haggerty. There will be a Christmas tree for the children.

The Portsmouth Girl Scouts held a trailing game recently. Buttercup Troop led the trail, which finally landed at the Social Studio where a luncheon was served around the big open fireplace.

THE STRENGTH OF THE PINES

Continued from Page 2



He Struck Her Breast. The Brutality of the Man Stood Forth at Last.

Into the presence of Bruce, confined somewhere among these ridges and suffering the punishment of having opposed his will, Simon would want one look to see how his plan was getting on; perhaps he would want to utter one taunting word. And Linda saw her chance.

She dropped the rifle and darted into her own room. There she procured a weapon that she trusted more, her little pistol, loaded with six cartridges.

If she had understood the real nature of the danger that Bruce faced, she would have retained the rifle. It shot with many times the smashing power of the little gun, and at long range was many times as accurate, but even it would have seemed an ineffective defense against such an enemy as was even now creeping toward Bruce's body. But she knew that in a crisis, against such of the Turners as she thought she might have to face, it would serve her much better than the more awkward heavier weapon. Besides, she knew how to wield it, and all her life she had kept it for just such an emergency.

The grin of the blow was quite gone now, except for a strange sickness that had accompanied her. But she was never colder of nerve and waver of muscle. Cautiously she lay down again before she crept through the door, so that if Simon changed to look about he would find to see that she followed him. She crept to the thickets, then stood up. Three hundred yards down the slope she could see Simon's dimpling figure in the moonlight, and swiftly she sped after him.

CHAPTER XXIII

The shadow that Bruce saw at the edge of the forest could not be mistaken as to identity. The hopes that he had held before that this snaking figure might be that of a deer or an elk—could no longer be entertained. Men, as a rule, do not love the wild and wailing sob of a coyote, as he looks down upon a camp fire from the ridge above. Sleep does not come easily when a gaunt wolf walks in a slow, furtive circle about the pallet, scarcely a foot rustling beneath his feet. And a few times, in the history of the frontier, men have had queer tinglings and creepings in the scalp when they have happened to glance over their shoulders and see the eyes of a great, fawn puma glowing an odd blue in the twilight. Yet, Bruce would have had any one of these, or all three together, in preference to the Killer.

The reason was extremely simple. No words have ever been capable of expressing the depths of cowardice of which a coyote is capable. It will whine and weep about a camp, like a soul lost between two worlds, but if he is in his right mind he would have each one of his gray hairs plucked out, one by one, rather than attack a man. The cunning breed to which he belongs has found out that it doesn't pay. The wolf is sometimes disquietingly brave when he is fortified by his pack brethren in the winter, but in such a season as this he is particularly careful to keep out of the sight of man. And the Tawny One himself, white-fanged and long-clawed and powerful as he is, never gets farther than certain doubtful, speculative dreams.

But none of these was true of the Killer. He had already shown his scorn of men. His very stride showed that he feared no living creature that shared the forest with him. In fact, he considered himself the forest master. The bear is never a particularly timid animal, and whatever timidity the Killer possessed was as utterly gone as yesterday's daylight.

Bruce watched him with unblinking eyes. It might be that the Killer would fall to discern his outline. Bruce had no conscious knowledge, as yet, that it is movement rather than form to which the eyes of the wild creatures are most receptive. But he acted upon that fact now as if by instinct. He was not lying in quite the exact spot where the Killer had left his dead the preceding night, and possibly his outline was not enough like it to attract the grizzly's attention. Besides, in the intermittent light, it was wholly possible that the grizzly would try to find the remains of his feast by smell alone; and if this were lacking, and Bruce made no movements to attract his attention, he might wander away in search of other game.

For the first time in his life, Bruce knew fear as it really was. It is a knowledge that few dwellers in cities can possibly have; and so few times has it really been experienced in these days

of civilization that men have mostly forgotten what it is like. If they experience it at all, it is usually only in a dream that arises from the germ-plasm—a nightmare to paralyze the muscles and chill the heart and freeze a man in his bed. The moon was strange and white as it slipped in and out of the clouds, and the forest, mysterious as Death itself, lightened and darkened alternately with a strange effect of unreality; but for all that, Bruce could not make himself believe that this was just a dream. The dreadful reality remained that the Killer, whose name and works he knew, was even now investigating him from the shadows one hundred feet away.

The fear that came to him was that of the young world—fear without recompense, direct and primitive fear that grew on him like a sickness. It was the fear that the deer knew as they crept down their dusky trails at night; it was the fear of darkness and silence and pain and heaven knows what cruelty that would be visited upon him by those terrible rending fangs and claws. It was the fear that can be heard in the pack song in the dreadful winter season, and that can be felt in strange overtones, in the sobbing fall of despair that the coyote utters in the half-darkness. He had been afraid for his life every moment he was in the hands of the Turners. He knew that if he survived this night, he would have to face death again. He had no hopes of deliverance altogether. But the Turners were men, and they worked with knife blade and bullet, not rending fang and claw. He could face men bravely; but it was hard to keep a strong heart in the face of this ancient fear of beasts.

The Killer seemed disturbed and moved slowly along the edge of the moonlight. Bruce could trace his movements by the irregularity in the line of shadows. He seemed to be moving more cautiously than ever, now. Bruce could not hear the slightest sound.

For an instant he had an exultant hope that the bear would continue on down the edge of the forest and leave him; and his heart stood still as the great beast paused, sniffing. But some smell in the air seemed to reach him, and he came stealing back.

In reality, the Killer was puzzled. He had come to this place straight through the forest with the expectation that food—fresh to tear with his fangs—would be waiting for him. And now, as he waited at the border of the darkness, he knew that a strange change had taken place. And the Killer did not like strangeness.

The smell that he had expected had changed to such an extent that it promoted by impulsive impulse. Perhaps it was only a faintly familiar and awakened a slow, brooding anger in his great beast's heart.

He was not timid; yet he retained some of his natural caution and remained in the gloom while he made his investigations. Probably it was a hunting instinct alone. He crept slowly up and down the border of moonlight, and his anger seemed to grow and deepen within him. He felt dimly that he had been cheated out of his meal. And once before he had been similarly cheated; but there had been singular triumph at the end of that experience.

All at once a movement, far across the pasture, caught his attention. It seemed that some one had come, taken one glance at the drama at the edge of the forest, and had departed. Bruce himself had not seen the figure; and perhaps it was the mercy of Fate—not usually merciful—that he did not. He might have been caused to hope again, only to know a deeper despair when the man left him without giving aid. For the tall form had been that of Simon coming, as Linda had anticipated, for a moment's inspection of his handiwork. And seeing that it was good, he had departed again.

The grizzly watched him go, then turned back to his questioning regard of the strange, dark figure that lay so prone in the grass in front. The darkness dropped over him as the moon went behind a heavy patch of cloud.

And in that moment the Killer understood. He remembered now. Possibly the upright form of Simon had suggested it to him; possibly the wind had only blown straighter and thus permitted him to identify the troubling smells. All at once a memory flashed over him—a scene in a distant glen, and similar tall figures that tried to drive him from his food. He had charged then, struck once, and one of the forms had lain very still. He remembered the pungent, maddening odor that had reached him after the blow had gone home. Most clearly of all, he remembered how his claws had struck and sunk.

He knew this strange shadow now. It was just another of that tall breed he had learned to hate, and it was simply lying prone as his foe had done after the charge beside Little River. In fact, the still-lying form recalled the other occasion with particular vividness. The excitement that he had felt before returned to him now; he remembered his disappointment when the whistling bullets from the hillside above had driven him from his dead. But there were no whistling bullets now. Except for them, there would have been further capture beside that strange and he might have it now.

The old hunting madness came back to him. It was fair game, this that lay so still in the grass, just as the body of the calf had been and just as the warm body of Hudson in the distant glen.

The wound at his side gave him a twinge of pain. It seemed to make his memories all the clearer. The lurid lights grew in his eyes. Rage swept over him.

But he didn't charge blindly. He retained enough of his hunting caution to know that to stalk was the proper course. He moved farther out from the edge of the forest.

At that instant the moon came out and revealed him, all too vividly, to Bruce. The Killer's great gray figure

in the silver light was creeping toward him across the silvered grass.

When Linda left her house, her first realization was the need of caution. It would not do to let Simon see her. And she knew that only her long training in the hills, her practice in climbing the winding trails, would enable her to keep pace with the fast-walking man without being seen.

In her concern for Bruce, Linda had completely forgotten the events of the earlier part of the evening. Wild and stirring though they were, they now seemed to her as incidents of remote years, nothing to be remembered in this hour of crisis. But she remembered them vividly when, two hundred yards from the house, she saw two strange figures coming toward her between the moonlit tree trunks.

There was very little of reality about either. The foremost figure was bent and strange, but she knew that it could be no one but Elmir. The second, however—half-obscured behind her—offered no interpretation of outline at all at first. But at the turn of the trail she saw both figures in vivid profile. Elmir was coming homeward, bent over her cane, and she led a saddled horse by its bridle rein.

Still keeping Simon in sight, Linda ran swiftly toward her. She didn't understand the deep awe that stole over her—an emotion that even her fear for Bruce could not transcend. There was a quality in Elmir's face and posture that she had never seen before. It was as if she were walking in her sleep, she came with such a strange heaviness and languor, her cane creeping through the pine needles of the trail in front. She did not seem to be aware of Linda's approach until the girl was only ten feet distant. Then she looked up, and Linda saw the moonlight on her face.

She saw something else too, but she didn't know what it was. Her own eyes widened. The thin lips were drooping, the eyes looked as if she were asleep. The face was a strange net of wrinkles in the soft light. Terrible emotions had, but recently died and left their ashes upon it. But Linda knew that this was no time to stop and wonder and ask questions.

"Give me the horse," she commanded. "I'm going to help Bruce."

"You can have it," Elmir answered in an unfamiliar voice. "It's the horse that—Dave Turner rode here—and he won't want him any more."

Linda took the rein, passed it over the horse's head, and started to swing into the saddle. Then she turned with a gasp as the woman slipped something into her hand.

Linda looked down and saw it was the hilt of the knife that Elmir had carried with her when the two women had gone with Dave into the woods. The blade glittered; but Linda was



The Blade Glittered; but Linda Was Afraid to Look at It Closely.

afraid to look at it closely. "You might need that, too," the old woman said. "It may be wet—I can't remember. But take it, anyway."

Linda hardly heard. She thrust the blade into the leather of the saddle, then swung on the horse.

She rode swiftly until she began to fear Simon might hear the hoof beat of her mount; then she drew up to a walk. And when she had crested the hill and had followed down its long slope into the glen, the moon went under the clouds for the first time.

She lost sight of Simon at once. Seemingly her effort to save Bruce had come to nothing, after all. But she didn't turn back. There were light patches in the sky, and the moon might slide forth again.

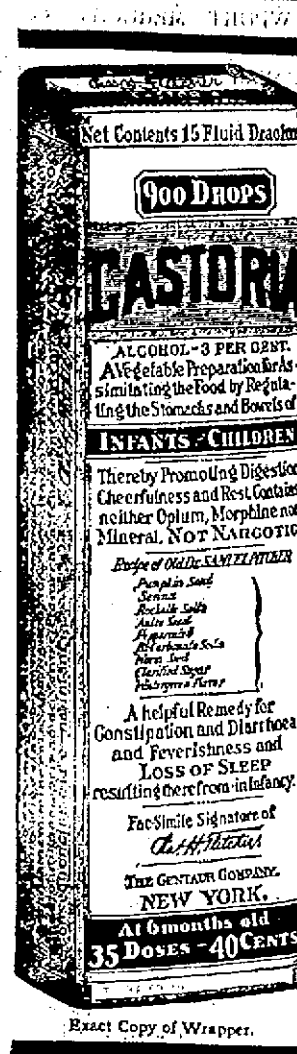
She followed down the trail toward the cleared lands that the Turners cultivated. She went to their very edge. It was a rather high point, so she waited here for the moon to emerge again. Never it seemed to her, had it moved so slowly. But all at once its light flowed forth over the land.

Her eyes searched the distant spaces, but she could catch no glimpse of Simon between the trees. Evidently he no longer walked in the direction of the house. Then she looked out over the tilled lands.

Almost a quarter of a mile away she saw the flicker of a miniature shadow. Only the vivid quality of the moonlight, against which any shadow was clear-cut and sharp, enabled her to discern it at all. It was Simon, and evidently his business had taken him into the meadows. Feeling that she was on the right track at last, she urged her horse forward again, keeping to the shadow of the timber at first.

Simon walked almost parallel to the dark fringe for nearly a mile; then turned off into the tilled lands. She rode opposite him and reined in the horse to watch.

When the distance had almost obscured him, she saw him stop. He waited a long time, then turned back.



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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. These we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

his cruel will—had cost him his victory. The war that he and his outlaw band had begun so long ago had not yet been won.

Indeed, if Simon could have seen what the moon saw as it peered out from behind the clouds, he would have known that one of the debts of blood incurred so many years ago had even now been paid. Far away on a distant hillside there was one who gave no heed to the fast hoof beats of the speeding horse. It was Dave Turner, and his trail of lust and wickedness was ended at last. He lay with lifted face, and there were curious dark stains on the pine needles.

And the pines, those tall, dark sentinels of the wilderness, seemed to look down upon him in passionless contemplation, as if they wondered at the stunning ways of men. Their branches rubbed together and made words as the wind swept through them, but no man may say what those words were.

(To be continued)

ONE'S BEST SEASON VARIES

Youth Likes the Spring, but Elders "Feel Oats" in the Later Periods of the Year.

If you are a woman and have reached the age of, say, sweet and thirty or sweet and forty, you may hesitate to answer this question right out in meeting. But you may find entertainment or instruction in propounding it to yourself in the depths of your soul. This is the question: "In what season of the year do I feel my best—spring, summer, autumn or winter?"

At first sight the catch is not visible to the naked eye. But a scholarly person connected with an institution of learning not many miles from the Atlantic ocean is collecting statistics with a view to learning whether most people do not exhibit their best powers at the season of the year corresponding to their ages.

Lithero the statistics collected by the scholarly person before mentioned seem to favor the view that infants up to twenty-one find themselves at their best from the middle of March to the middle of June, uretids from twenty-one to forty-two flourish most richly from the middle of June to the middle of September, lads and lassies from forty-two to sixty-three blossom from that point on to the middle of December, and youngsters from sixty-three to eighty-four and upward feel their oats between Christmas and the middle of March.

The statistics of the scholarly person were started with young people of both sexes organized in university classes, and the result was overwhelmingly in favor of springtime. But there is such a general human sentiment of love for spring, whose magic is sung by all poets in all languages, that the investigator wondered whether a similar result might not follow a canvass among persons of mature age.

Here, however, he was agreeably disappointed. He found his hypothesis supported by a substantial balance of preference on the part of men and women for the seasons approximately corresponding with their own seasons in the cycle of life.—New York Sun.

Hawaiian Islands Beautiful.

"The most brilliant fleet of islands anchored in any ocean." Thus did Mark Twain describe the Hawaiian Islands, which, according to Joaquin Miller, "are not a group, as often mis-called, but a string of islands—a string of pearls, if you please—a string of rare and precious pearls in the sapphire center of the great American sea."

All of which, says the Outdoor Oracle, falls adequately to convey, even in a remote measure, "things as they are." All word pictures fail—for it seems as though, in ages past, there might have been upturned in the heavens a cornucopia filled with rainbows which nature benevolently deposited on this fair group of islands and then, with palette and brushes, at her leisure, distributed the colors to produce the world's masterpiece. Towering trees, reflecting all the shades of green and brown; blossoming trees, vying with the solar spectrum in a riot of color; foliage and flowering bushes and vines of gorgeous hue, combine with the somber grays and browns of the mountains to produce a picture that would beggar the ability of any artist.

Outwitted the Policeman.

Automobile and bicycle thieves in Indianapolis perform with a cleverness equaled only by that of the "Artful Dodger," says H. W. Hunter, real estate dealer.

Mr. Hunter recently parked his automobile along a Delaware street curbing and failed to remove the ignition key. A policeman standing nearby with notebook in hand, chided him for his carelessness.

"That is an invitation to theft," said the policeman, "and especially when they steal them from under your eyes."

"That so?" Mr. Hunter exclaimed. "Yes," the patrolman said. "I am looking for a bicycle thief right now. This bicycle," he paused to look around.

"Well, I'll be hanged—it's gone. I have been waiting here two hours to land that bird and to think he got away with that wheel while I was looking at him."—Indianapolis News.

was blown in the opposite direction. Perhaps the insling strap recalled the terrible punishment the horse had undergone earlier that evening at the hands of Simon and no room was left for any lesser terror. But most likely of all, just as in the case of brave soldiers riding their horses into battle, the girl's own strength and courage went into him.

The bear reared up, snarling with wrath, but for a moment it dared not charge. The sudden appearance of the girl and the horse held him momentarily at bay. The girl swung to the ground in the leap, fired again, thrust her arm through the loop of the bridle rein, then knelt at Bruce's side. The white blade that she carried in her left hand flashed at his hands.

The horse, plunging, seemed to jerk her body back and forth, and endless seconds seemed to go by before the last of the thongs was severed. In reality the whole resur was unbearably swift. The man helped her all he could. "Up—up into the saddle," she commanded. The grizzly growled again, advancing remorselessly toward them, and twice more she fired. Two of the bullets went home in his great body, but their weight and shocking power were too slight to affect him. He went down once more on all fours, preparing to charge.

Bruce, in spite of the fact that his limbs had been nearly paralyzed by the tight bonds, managed to grasp the saddlehorn. In the strength of new-born hope he pulled himself half up on it, and he felt Linda's strong arms behind him pushing up. The horse plunged in deadly fear; and the Killer leaped toward them. Once more the pistol cracked. Then the horse broke and ran in a frenzy of terror.

Bruce was full in the saddle by then, and even at the first leap his arm swept out to the girl on the ground beside him. He swung her toward him, and at the same time her hands caught at the arching back of the



For the First Fifty Feet She Was Half Dragged.

saddle. For the first fifty feet she was half dragged, but slowly—with Bruce's help—she pulled herself up to a position of security.

The Killer's charge had come a few seconds too late. For a moment he raced behind them in insane fury, but only his savage growl leaped through the darkness fast enough to catch up with them. And the distance slowly widened.

The Killer had been cheated again; and by the same token Simon's oath had been proved true. For once the grizzly's strength, which he boasted of in his own way, was the power of his own rage. And a girl's courage in a moment greater than that with which he defied the dictates of

MRS. EDNA PERKINS

Cleveland Woman Who
Crossed Mojave Desert

Mrs. Edna Perkins, Cleveland society woman, author and world traveler, who with a woman friend crossed the Mojave Desert, 250 feet below sea level in the heart of the great Mojave desert of California. Mrs. Perkins is the daughter of Charles Beach, the inventor of the arc lamp, and the wife of Dr. Roger C. Perkins.

LA FOLLETTE GETS 37
TO JOIN NEWEST BLOCPlan Laws to Help Farmer and
Labor and Cut Rail and
Water Rates.

Washington, D. C.—Insurgents and radicals of the present Congress and those who will sit in the new Congress after March 4 completed the organization of a new legislative bloc. The bloc adopted a legislative program and determined to press for legislation to provide plans for:

1. Relief for the farmers through farm credits, the system of a marketing system and the extending of other economic relief.

2. Relief and protection for labor through humanitarian laws.

3. Reduction of railroad rates and transportation rates through amendment of the Esch-Cummings law, particularly the rate making clauses.

4. Aid to shipping and to co-ordinate and build up water as well as land transportation so that it will best serve the needs of the people.

5. Development of natural resources of the country to the best advantage of the people and without special privilege.

6. Amendment of the tax laws so that the rich will have to carry their fair share of the burden and pay a proper proportion of the costs of government.

7. Amendment of the Constitution to abolish the Electoral College.

The insurgents and radicals held two sessions behind closed doors. The sessions were attended by the following senators: McNary (Rep., Ore.); Sheppard (Dem., Tex.); France (Rep., Md.); Owen (Dem., Okla.); Norris (Rep., Neb.); Shipstead (Farmer-Labor, Minn.); Frazier (Rep., N. D.); Ladd (Rep., N. D.); Capper (Rep., Kans.); La Follette (Rep., Wis.); Brookhart (Rep., Ia.); Wheeler (Rep., Mont.); and Borah (Rep., Idaho).

WORLD'S NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

PEKIN.—Deposed boy Emperor of China married in Forbidden City with all the pomp of medieval days.

ATHENS, Greece.—Athens court martial sentences Prince Andrew to perpetual banishment and degradation in the army.

DETROIT.—Henry Ford declares James Couzens, appointed United States Senator from Michigan, is the ideal man for the place.

ST. LOUIS.—Clemenceau, in St. Louis address, opposes a "Society of Nations" to end war—at present time. Will discuss the issue with President Harding in Washington.

MEXICO CITY.—Mexican troops on guard as laborites stage strike.

LAUSANNE.—Lausanne conference on verge of collapse. Turks gain expulsion of half million Greeks.

BOSTON.—Charles Ponzi, former get rich quick financier, was found not guilty of larceny and conspiracy to commit larceny by a jury in the Superior Court here.

CHICAGO.—Chicago Medical Post of American Legion bitterly denounces pardon by Governor Small of Illinois of William Brock Lloyd, millionaire radical, and eighteen associates.

BERLIN.—The Prussian cabinet is considering a law which would clamp down the lid on Berlin. The proposed statute forbids dancing in all cabarets, bars and cafes and provides for the limitation of alcoholic sales.

LAUSANNE.—Ismet Pasha, Kemalist representative in the Near Eastern peace parley here, told the commission for the partition of the Ottoman debt that the old empire no longer existed and that it was impossible for Turkey to assume the responsibility of the obligation incurred by the sultan. The Turks are very pessimistic over the state of affairs.

The first cargo of grain ever shipped from Boston to Algiers left last week in the holds of the Dutch steamer Hiversum. This steamer took out 150,000 bushels of Canadian wheat. This cargo, it is understood, is for the Algerian government and it is possible that it may be followed by other cargoes from Boston.

SHIP SUBSIDY BILL
PASSED BY HOUSEProvides for Appropriation From
Merchant Marine Fund—Eliminates
Tax Rebate Section.

FINAL VOTE 208 TO 184

La Follette to Filibuster Against It
Sixty-nine Republicans Bolt—Four
Democrats Support It—Dry
Ship Amendment Killed.

Washington.—The house passed the administration ship subsidy bill by a vote of 208 to 184, with two voting present, a majority of twenty-four.

The bill now goes to the senate, where its fate appears to hinge on the ability of the administration leaders to force a vote.

A plan to delay indefinitely a majority vote on the measure, but a vote by a majority of 208 to 184, with two voting present, a majority of twenty-four.

Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, the chairman of the Senate Commerce Committee, will have charge of the legislation. He has announced that he has called a meeting of the committee to take up the bill.

Senator Jones does not mean for making any important changes in the measure as it passed the house.

Passage of the bill by the house followed last hour efforts by the Democrats to defer the date when it shall become operative until July 1, 1924, and, failing in this, to kill it by sending it back to the Merchant Marine Committee with instructions to take out its vital features.

The motion to delay the date of its becoming effective was offered by Representative Moore, of Virginia. It was agreed under 50 to 175.

Reversing a previous action by a vote of 221 to 27, a provision barring intoxicating liquor from subsidized ships was eliminated from the bill shortly before the final vote.

A separate vote on the amendment, which was adopted at the request of Representative Edmonds, Republican, of Pennsylvania, was demanded by Representative Cramton, Republican, of Michigan.

Cramton said the Daugherty done dry ruling for American vessels would be set aside by the ship subsidy amendment, and backed up this statement with protests from the Anti-Saloon League and the W. C. T. U.

Before the final voting began, three hours were devoted to consideration of amendments. The Democrats kept up their efforts so to mutilate the legislation that its framers would not be able to recognize it. But its champions stood up against the last-day assaults with the same stubborn resistance which previously had saved the essential features from damage.

Chief Provisions of Subsidy Bill
Following are the principal provisions of the ship subsidy bill:

Authorizes Shipping Board to sell government-owned fleet "at such prices and on such terms and conditions" as the board sees fit, allowing fifteen years for payment.

Gives the board full authority to dictate how much insurance shall be carried.

Creates revolving fund of \$125,000,000, out of which the board is empowered to make fifteen-year loans to build or equip ships in American yards.

Doubles tonnage taxes, save in small craft.

Requires that half of the immigrants to the country must be brought on American ships "as nearly as practicable."

Creates the "Merchant Marine Fund," into which tonnage taxes and 10 per cent of all tariff duties are to be paid for cash subsidies.

PROF. LANGLEY AIR PIONEER

Peyret Glider in Europe Vindicates
His Claim Against Wright.

Washington.—The Smithsonian Institution announced that performance of the Peyret glider in Europe vindicates the claim that Langley, not Wilbur Wright, was the first to produce mechanical flight. Professor Samuel Langley died brokenhearted in 1935 after the crash of his tandem monoplane on the Potomac river, back of the Smithsonian Institute building.

CITY FACES DARKNESS
Wellsville, O., Has No Money to Pay for Street Lighting.

Wellsville, O.—With the city facing a financial crisis, stygian darkness will be the rule on the streets here during the winter months unless the Ohio Power Company agrees to "stand off" the municipality.

Wellsville has no money to pay the \$900 monthly street lighting bill. If the Power Company will not wait for its money, Wellsville must adopt the "quarter-in-the-slot meter."

\$400,000 FOUNDATION CREATED
Fund Named in Honor of Founder of General Electric Company.

Schenectady, N. Y.—Creation of a \$400,000 fund, known as the Charles A. Coffin Foundation, in honor of the founder of General Electric Company, the income of which will be used for encouraging and rewarding meritorious service in the electrical field was announced. Annually the Foundation Committee will award prizes to company employees who have unusual ability in their line.

The big game hunting season in Maine, has exacted a toll of nine lives, seven less than the record of last year. Four persons were mistaken for deer, one was accidentally shot by his brother, another was killed by the accidental discharge of a companion's gun and two by accidental discharge of their own guns. One hunter was drowned.

MISS RADCLIFFE

Young Englishwoman to
Be Presented at Washington

Lord Gladstone of London, who was presented to Washington society last winter by Admiral and Mrs. John K. Robinson.

SUBSIDY BILL FACES
DEFEAT IN SENATEDemocrats and Insurgents Join
to Beat It by Vote or Delay;
Harding Sees Danger.

Washington.—The ship subsidy bill, President Harding's pet measure, is drifting on the rocks in the Senate.

A combination of Democrats and insurgent Republicans is determined to defeat it either by a roll call or prolonged debate. The President thinks if the measure can be brought to a roll call it will win, but admits the rules of the Senate are in the way.

The President denounced "the minority" filibuster. He said it was unstatesmanlike. The danger in the inside comes from the insurgent Republicans led by Senator La Follette (Wis.), who can prevent a vote. The Democrats are ready to speak and work against the subsidy bill, but have said they would not conduct a filibuster. On the other hand, Senators Borah and La Follette have served notice it cannot pass this session.

Two barriers, apparently insurmountable, face supporters of the bill in the Senate. They admit the insurgents have power to prevent the question from coming to a vote, and they make no secret of their intention to take advantage of the "easiest plan to kill the measure." Opponents of this legislation have been much encouraged by the success of the filibuster against the Dyer anti-lynching bill, and all the tricks resorted to by the Democrats in fighting that measure will be used.

Again since the election Senate leaders admit that the trend in the Senate is against the measure. In many of the states the subsidy was an issue, and several Senators heretofore committed in favor of the bill have withdrawn their support. Senator France (Md.) is in that class.

Latest Events
AT WASHINGTON

Bureau bill, held to work an injustice to the Pueblo Indians, strikes snag in Senate.

Radical progressive farm bloc in danger of talking itself to death, observers predict.

Open meeting of progressives at Washington approves program of liberal bill in Congress.

Dyer anti-lynching bill talked to death by Southern filibuster and will not be pushed before March 4.

Attorney General Daugherty issues full reply to charges filed against him by Representative Keller with the House Judiciary Committee.

Sixteen hundred employees of the veterans' bureau will be released by January 1.

Report that the British government is scrapping only obsolete warships denied in official statement issued by the British embassy in Washington.

Official Washington shocked at sudden death of Representative Mann of Chicago, funeral services for whom were held in the house of representatives and attended by President Harding, both houses of Congress, the Supreme Court, the cabinet and the diplomatic corps.

President Harding will not issue a proclamation urging or commanding the Ku Klux Klan to disband. He thinks the states should deal with the "invisible empire." If a state appeals to him, saying the situation has got out of control, then he will see that the federal authorities take charge.

Representative Hawes (Mo.) introduced a bill to prohibit use of the mails "for anonymous communications." Mr. Hawes believes his measure would seriously cripple the Ku Klux Klan and similar organizations.

"No Thanksgiving raffles this year" was the edict that went forth from Lewiston, Me., police headquarters. In years past, on the night before Thanksgiving, it has been the custom for groups to gather at different places including some of the leading markets of the city, to "roll the dice" for a chicken or turkey.

DENBY FOR NAVY
SECOND TO NONEWon't Ask Increase Now, but
Urges Building as Soon as
Conditions Warrant.

NEED NON-CAPITAL SHIPS

Must Be Strong Enough to Guard Our
Commerce and Overseas Possessions—Interferes With Training—
General Program Laid Down.

Washington.—Because of the financial and economic situation, no recommendations will be made to congress this winter for an increase in the navy, Secretary Denby stated in his annual report to the President. But when conditions warrant action our navy should be made the equal of any about the world.

The following was adopted as the fundamental naval policy of the United States by the secretary's report.

"The navy of the United States should be maintained in sufficient strength to support its policies and its commerce and to guard its continental and overseas possessions.

"It is believed that this policy is sound and not subject to question. It should be true for all times and under all conditions.

"Having in view the terms of the treaty for the limitation of naval armament, it became necessary to adopt a general policy as to strength which would conform to the terms of that agreement. While it is true that the ratios adopted by the conference were made to apply to capital ships and place carriers only, the department considered that the ratio of 5-6-3 should apply to the relative total strengths of the navies concerned.

"It therefore adopted the following general naval policy:

"To create, maintain and operate a navy second to none and in conformity with the ratios for capital ships established by the treaty for limitation of naval armaments."

"This policy should hold until such time as other powers, by their departure from the idea of suspended competition in naval armament, indicate other procedure. Until such time the navy of the United States may be governed in naval strength by the spirit of the capital ships ratios. Otherwise it will be necessary appropriately to readjust our naval policy.

"In elaboration of the general policy laid down above, a number of detailed policies were prepared. A few of the most important follow:

"To make the capital ship ratios the basis of building effort in all classes of fighting ships.

"To direct the principal air effort on that part of the air service that is to operate from ships of the fleet.

"To assemble an active fleet at least once a year for a period of not less than three months.

"To maintain an active personnel effort in conformity with the ratios for capital ships established by the treaty for the limitation of naval armaments.

"To maintain the marine corps personnel at a strength sufficient to meet current requirements.

"To make every effort, both ashore and afloat, at home and abroad, to assist the development of American interests and especially the American merchant marine.

"To create, organize and train a Naval Reserve force sufficient to provide the supplementary personnel necessary to mobilize the fleet and all its auxiliaries.

"To make the Naval Reserve secure in its status and organization as a part of the navy and to guard its interests.

"To cultivate a close association of officers of the active navy and of the Naval Reserve.

"To give to the public all information not incompatible with military secrecy.

"To have always in mind that a system of outlying naval and commercial bases suitably distributed, developed and defended is one of the most important elements of national strength."

"This policy should be accomplished as soon as consistent with our economic situation."

P. H. Lombard of Boston, a summer resident of Cape Cod, is anxious to purchase Penikese Island. He has already been in conference with the state board of health, trying to buy the former refuge for lepers. If he is successful he will pasture sheep on the island.

RED PIMPLES ON
FACE AND HEADOf Husband, Itched and Burned,
Lost Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My husband's face and head began to break out with large, red pimples that festered and scaled over. They itched and burned so badly that he scratched them, causing him much pain. He lost many nights' sleep on account of the irritation.

"He began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first treatment stopped the itching, and after using two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. William Borey, Peterboro, N. H., Aug. 11, 1921.

These fragrant emollients are all you need for all itchy eruptions. Soap to cleanse and purify. Ointment to soothe and heal. Talcum to powder and perfume.

Get Cuticura Free by Mail. A 10-cent box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Send 10-cent stamp to The Cuticura Laboratories, 153 West 24th St., New York City. Cuticura Soap shares without.

Savings Bank of Newport, Newport, R. I.

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

Save today

tomorrow never comes

YOUR SURPLUS

What are you doing with your surplus—spending it for luxuries or saving it? The sooner you begin to save your surplus dollars and deposit them with The Industrial Trust Company the sooner you will reach independence.

4 Per Cent, Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
Are Fresh
AbsolutelyIT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLANDNews of General Interest
From the Six States

Samuel Hagelman, 25, machinist, living in Boston, won a verdict of \$12,500 from a Suffolk jury in his suit against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company for the loss of his right leg when run over by a train at Roadville.

A check for \$10,000 has been received by Walter A. Danforth, treasurer of the Eastern Maine General Hospital drive for funds, the gift of Col. Simon J. Murphy, Jr., now living in Pasadena, Calif.

The hopes of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Champagne of Manchester, N. H., that they had found their son, who was kidnapped by gypsies 18 years ago, were shattered by a letter received by Alty. M. H. Sullivan of Haverhill, which stated that "Dert Haverhill" of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is the son of a North Dakota young woman and was born in a maternity house in Indianapolis.

The sheep industry generally in Maine is in a highly satisfactory condition, with prospects bright, according to C. H. Crawford, sheep specialist of the Maine department of agriculture and secretary and manager of the Maine Sheep and Wool Growers' Association. Many new flocks are being started this fall and most of the old flocks are being enlarged. The quality of the stock is much better than formerly, more attention being paid to breeding.

Nicholas Ludovic Demanche, 36, a tinsmith, of New Bedford, has received word that he is an heir to an estate of a paltry \$12,000,000. But he is a cautious soul and is not letting himself think about it, pending arrival of proof. Cousins of Demanche, Napoleon Demanche of 89 Central avenue, that city, and a Demanche from Hartford, called on Nicholas and showed him a paper which read: "Twelve million dollars is on deposit in the Bank of France, to be divided among the heirs of the family of Nicholas Demanche, founder of Drummondville, P. Q., Canada, in 1815."

The usual calmness of the Irving Park station was shattered when Peacher & Son, granite dealers, reported that thieves had stolen two 500 pound gravestones from their lot.

Chief Fitzmorris says that the robbery of its kind is the first in the city.

The members of the board of state assessors, Clement S. Stetson of Greene, Me., John J. Dearborn of Newburg and Wilbur F. Dresser of South Portland, committed the semi-annual taxes on the savings bank, the trust and banking companies and the loan and building associations doing business in the state. A tax of \$105,331.48 is assessed against the savings banks as against \$106,728.24 at the last commitment, a decrease of \$1,436.76. The heaviest tax is assessed against the Maine Savings Bank of Portland, with the Portland Savings Bank second, the Bath Savings Institution third and the Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution fourth. The smallest tax is assessed against the Kingfield Savings Bank.

A state bureau for the education of employers and employees with regard to measures meeting with success elsewhere in overcoming the evils of unemployment was advocated in Boston, by Stockton Raymond, secretary of the Family Welfare Society. Raymond was speaking before the special commission on unemployment and minimum wage at the State House. Another suggestion made by the speaker was that a system of unemployment insurance along lines somewhat similar to the workmen's compensation act be adopted.

ATTACK BRITISH WARSHIP

Irish Irregulars Also Resume Activities in Dublin Suburbs.

Dublin.—Firing is proceeding in the suburbs of Dublin tonight. The British destroyer Vansittart, lying in the river about 160 yards from the town of Kenmare, is reported to have been attacked from the shore by irregulars, who opened rifle fire on the craft. The crew took to cover.

Able Seaman Williams was shot through the left shoulder, but is said to be recovering.

STEAL CHICAGO GRAVESTONES

Nothing Will Surprise Them Now, Police Say.

Chicago.—Chicago police are beginning to believe nothing is impossible in Chicago.

The usual calmness of the Irving Park station was shattered when Peacher & Son, granite dealers, reported that thieves had stolen two 500 pound gravestones from their lot.

Chief Fitzmorris says that the robbery of its kind is the first in the city.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE VIRGINIANS

By WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

Condensation by Sara Warr Bassett

Unless one knows the rollicking humor of Thackeray as it lives in his burlesque and ballads, his whole genius can scarcely be appreciated. His early success, signed by Tiltmarsh and Yellowplush, sparkling through the pages of Punch, with pungent satire and abundant buffoonery, contained many gems of his great quips. Besides his famous contemporaries—Disraeli, Bulwer and others—made merit for Londoners in "Punch's Prize Novels."

"The Legend of the Bluffs" burlesques a novel of Dumas, but his masterpiece in this field is "Romana and Rebecca," the brilliant and matchless burlesque of Scott's "Ivanhoe." It is not only ripples along with broad roasting fun, but it is touched as well with pathos and genuine humor. Scattered through it are some of the best songs of their kind in English literature.

Thackeray's ease in rhyming was incomparable. While he possessed true poetic feeling, he particularly excelled in rollicking verse and in ballad-making. In this his characteristic pathos, his indignation at wrongs, and his distinctive sallies of wit especially shine. "The Yellow Tree," "The White Swan," "The Madcap," "The Sorcerer," "The Sorcerer of Werther," will always be dear to many. All true bookmen will relish the "Ballad of Bonifacio." No doubt many of our boys "over the water" have tasted the famous "dick" itself as well as the joys of fellowship and the songs for comrades "gone west," so sympathetically sung in this ballad.

VIRGINIA in the days of Washington's early manhood; Virginia with its vast tobacco plantations sloping to the river; its myriads of slaves; its great estates where, loyal to the king, the master was above all else a gentleman and a sportsman, and the mistress a lady who directed the affairs of her household with the imperiousness of a princess of the blood; a Virginia of stiff brocade, of hoops and powdered wigs; a land where hospitality ran free and good wine was never wanting—such is the setting chosen by Thackeray for his sequel to "Henry Esmond," the tale entitled, "The Virginians."

It was a picturesque period in history, and the author of the novel was indeed daring to present to us in the first pages of his book George Washington, the young colonial colonel, who comes hither in his coach from his adjoining estate to visit Madam Esmond, the daughter of our old friend Henry Esmond at her American home, "Castlewood," and there meet her nineteen-year-old twin sons George Esmond Warrington and Harry Warrington. Hither, also, comes General Braddock, the English commander who expects with the aid of his forces to bring about an end to the French and Indian wars; and in his company is Benjamin Franklin, the Philadelphia philosopher.

Ah, Thackeray had courage to present to us in the flesh these familiar celebrities!

But he does it delightfully. We see George Washington, a frequent and welcome guest at "Castlewood," greeting the Widow Esmond with friendship so ardent that her sons, jealous of every attention paid their mother, mistake his gallantry for a tender sentiment and are on the point of challenging the colonel to a duel when they discover their error. Afterward George, the elder twin by the narrow margin of a half-hour, goes forth with Braddock and Washington into the campaign that costs the English general his life, and in which the king's troops are defeated by the French and Indians. From this disastrous pilgrimage Washington's young aid, George Esmond Warrington, falls to return, and great is the grief at "Castlewood." Madam Esmond reproaches Colonel Washington, that he should come back unscathed when her son is missing. As for Harry, the loss of his elder brother, or overthrows him that it is deemed wise to send him on a sea voyage to England in the hope of diverting him from constantly mourning the twin he so devotedly loved.

Hence we next behold Harry at the home of his English cousins at "Castlewood" where, we regret to say, he at first receives but a scant welcome. My Lord Castlewood and the ladies would not have tolerated either Harry or his black servant Gumbo had not Aunt Bernstein, the Benet Esmond of Harry's grandfather's day, been a guest at the house. Although the baroness is now old and has lost her beauty she has not lost her money, and because the impoverished Castlewoods are eager to inherit the latter, they dare not oppose her. She will have Harry Warrington welcomed to the home of his ancestors.

Therefore the young American is granted a tardy invitation to the family estate to which his grandfather, Henry Esmond, although the rightful heir, waived all claims before emigrating to Virginia.

Harry is an ingratiating young fellow and his Aunt Bernstein promptly falls in love with him, urging him to go with her to Tunbridge Wells, a fashionable resort, whither she is bound. The shrewd old woman is insistent in her demand for she sees that the unrefined lad has already developed a passion for the Rt. Hon. Maria Esmond, Lord Castlewood's sister, and a woman more than twice Harry's age.

The boy himself realizes his mistake but he is an Esmond and a Virginian, and for such there is no drawing back. Madam Bernstein is not so scrupulous, however.

Harry is young and, as his black servant shamelessly asserts, royally rich.

He can do better for himself and the family than throw himself away on a scheming woman who is penniless, and who has none too good a reputation. Indeed there is scarcely one Castlewood whose past would bear inspection. Even the esquire of the baroness herself is dingy and tarnished. She is nevertheless kind-hearted and sincerely fond of Harry and therefore with coach and postillions, and outriders, and trunks, and servants she bears him and his Lady Maria away with her to Tunbridge Wells.

On the journey Harry is thrown from his horse and his shoulder being injured he is carried into the nearest house which proves to be the home of Colonel Lambert whose wife was an old school friend of Harry's mother. Of course the Lamberts cannot do enough for the boy. Theo, and Hetty, the charming daughters of the family, are never tired waiting on him; and when he rides away to join his aunt four days later he has formed a strong friendship with the Lambert family. Already the memory of the fair Maria is a bit dimmed.

Ah, when he reaches Tunbridge Wells what a little world of fashion and corruption it is! Our Virginian has never seen anything of the like before. Nor does he see it now with discerning eye. The little painted dancer whom the earl of March has in his company must surely be as beautiful as she looks; and the men of rank with their gaming and drinking, are gentlemen all, in simple Harry's estimation.

The fame of the Virginian has preceded him.

The tales told of his wealth have rolled up until he has become a veritable prince with gold uncounted, numberless acres of land, slaves, tobacco fields—diamond mines if you will. As Aunt Bernstein has spread some of these tidings she begs her nephew not to disgrace her by contradicting them, and therefore what can he do? There is no choice but to live the rich Virginian; spend money freely, gamble as does all the world of fashion; and these things Harry Esmond Warrington proceeds to do.

It is not a difficult role to play.

All Tunbridge is at his feet.

Jewelers, drapers, dancing masters wait on him.

He gambles and wins—continues to gamble and win.

He becomes known as the "Fortunate Youth."

Everything he touches turns to money.

But the lad does not become a prodigal; there is too fine stuff in him. He is foolish, maybe; but he is ever an Esmond and a Virginian. Men like him because he is honest; women because he is chivalrous.

Again and again Aunt Bernstein tries to break off his engagement to Maria. She even appeals to that lady herself. But Maria will not give up her treasure. A rich and handsome young husband is no easy prize to win. She has Harry's word and she will hold him to it.

The baroness is in despair. She will send Maria home and Harry to London on some trumped up errand or other.

The boy has never seen London and what a realm of enchantment it is! The fireworks at Vauxhall; the theater where Garrick plays to royalty; Doctor Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and the wits of the day whom one meets at White's or the Cocoa-Tree! What is Tunbridge Wells after seeing London! Harry takes lodgings—luxurious lodgings, for must he not maintain the dignity of his family? And he goes to White's in his chair where the gay macaronis are only too ready to welcome him and gamble, the gold from out his pocket. To London, too, come the Lamberts and with them General Wolfe whom Harry has already met at Tunbridge. Everybody comes to London, and an alluring career our Virginian leads there. Then suddenly his luck changes.

One evening he loses at White's; he loses a second evening, and a third. He plays with my Lord Castlewood (my lord's honor at cards might be challenged) and all his horde of wealth is swept away. Creditors appear. Tradesmen who were servile but a day or two before now become insolent. Presently on returning from an evening party Harry Warrington is arrested for debt and led away to Chancery Lane.

It is incredible! The misfortune is, however, merely temporary, he tells himself. Some one of the many friends who have shared his money and drunk his wine will, of course, come forward and go bail for him. He writes to first one and then another. Not one of them will aid him. The baroness sends a proposal that if he will give up his marriage to Lady Maria she will pay his debts and release him from his present embarrassing dilemma. This Harry refuses to do. Has not Maria but a moment before come to him loyally offering to give him her jewelry and trinkets? Keen-eyed woman of the world that she is Maria has not miscalculated the effect of this dramatic action. It blinds Harry to her more securely than ever.

It is just as Colonel Lambert and General Wolfe are coming to the boy's aid that a miracle occurs.

Into the jail stalks George Esmond Warrington, the boy's elder brother who was supposed to have been killed two years before. He quietly discharges Harry's indebtedness and the two go away together happy as children.

But what a revolution the appearance of this elder brother makes in society's attitude toward poor Harry! He is no longer the favored child of fortune. Debts are nothing—everybody has those. Nor is the jail a disgrace. Many a darling of fashion has passed a night there. But to be a younger son! Society turns up its nose. Accordingly it is George Esmond Warrington who now becomes the idol while Harry is thrust into the background. Acquaintances pass him by. What right had the wretch to masquerade as heir to the Esmond estates? The story of his brother's rescue from death is a thin one. No doubt the scapegrace knew all along that George was alive.

Had there not been the deepest and most enduring affection between the twins such a state of affairs might perhaps have created a breach between them. As it is they pay no heed to society's cruel tongue.

George meets the baroness, the Castlewoods, and the Lamberts and immediately falls in love with Theo. He also meets Lady Maria and after telling her that Harry will now have no fortune that far-sighted worldling breaks off the match of her own accord. It was the money she wanted, not Harry.

Our young rascal is jubilant enough to be free and in due time casts in his lot with the army, going with the English to France and later with General Wolfe against Canada. In both these campaigns he wins distinction which reinstates him with his former friends. But he has had enough of London. His mother is growing old and he will go to her.

He arrives just as the colonies are on the brink of revolution.

Madam Esmond is still a stout royalist; but Harry, a child of the younger generation, is a Virginian, an American. He joins General Washington, the friend of his youth, and serves under him through the war for independence.

In the meantime George Esmond Warrington, dressed in a coat of scarlet, is serving the king in the command of General Clinton.

The two factions clash, but the Warringtons contrive to meet and exchange greetings. Their politics may differ but their hearts are unchanged one toward the other.

Eventually George weds Theo Lambert and settles down in the old world, an English gentleman; but Gen. Harry Warrington ends his days in Virginia.

"On the library wall of one of the most famous writers of America there hang two crossed swords which his relatives wore in the great war of independence. The one sword was gallantly drawn in the service of the king, the other was the weapon of a brave and honored republican soldier," says Thackeray. "The colonel in scarlet, and the general in blue and buff hang side by side in the wainscotted parlor of the Warringtons in England, their love never having materially diminished, however angrily the contest divided them. . . . These effigies have always gone by the name of 'The Virginians' by which name their memoirs are christened."

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MOSAIC REAL WORK OF ART

New Yorker Made Decorative Use of Currency Accidentally Torn in Bank's Money-Room.

Greenbacks or yellowbacks that were accidentally torn in the money-room of a bank have been put into decorative use by A. J. Barna of New York city in the making of a mosaic 22½ by 28½ inches. The original would have a value of \$30,000 if it were made from good bills.

More than two thousand pieces are contained in the design, and Mr. Barna put into the task all his spare time extending over a period of ten months.

Each piece of the mosaic had to be ironed out and cut with small scissors. Many of the pieces were so small that they had to be held by a pair of tweezers in order to cut them.

The very lifelike eye of the eagle was made from the figure 2 with the bottom cut off while the bank was from the yellow back of a \$20 bill.

The little designs found on \$5 bills were used for the feathers in the eagle's head, and the neck feathers came out of \$2 bills.

The red and blue stripes in the shield were obtained from the colored seals on the bills, while the white stripes and the stars were simply a background of white paper, the stars having been cut out with a penknife. —Popular Science Monthly.

Noble Foundation.
Having flown from London to Sydney on his wedding, Sergt. Walter Shiers, one of the mechanics who accompanied Sir Ross Smith on his world flight, had the unique experience of being supported by five Victoria Cross winners, a state premier, Sir Ross Smith, and the president of the British empire league's Australian branch, H. D. McIntosh. The bridegroom flew on to Melbourne and the bride followed on by train.

Bird Robbers.
Birds which make a practice of robbing others of their food, include the jacks, the frigate bird and the bald eagle.

Budding Romance Nipped.
"I was eight and he was ten. We attended the same school and our two grades were in the same room. When 4 o'clock came his grade rose and marched out of the room first. When he reached the door he would turn toward me slightly and I would wink at him. One evening the teacher caught me winking, and kept me after school. You can imagine that put a quick stop to that budding romance." —Chicago Journal.

Omar Khayyam.
Omar Khayyam was a Persian poet, astronomer and mathematician, born at Nishapur, in Khorsan. His scientific works, which were of high value in their day, have been eclipsed by his "Rubaiyat," a collection of about 500 epigrams in praise of wine, love and pleasure, and at the same time depressingly pessimistic. He died in Nishapur in 1123.

Both Would Be Welcomed.
Pressing need of the time is an unblittable telegraph pole. Also a blittable car that can roll down. —Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

DOG HAD REVENGE

How Collie Got Even With Man Who Killed His Mate.

Reckless Speeder's Punishment, It Will Be Conceded, Was Well Deserved—Other Good Animal Stories.

Do you like dogs? asks a reviewer in the Literary Digest. Because if you don't there is no earthly use in calling your attention to "Further Adventures of Lad," by Albert Payson Terhune, but if you are of those to whom the friendship of one of these animals has been given, you will hardly lay down the book before finishing it.

Lad was a collie belonging to the author and who attained the great age of sixteen, the equivalent of ninety-five years of human life. The book relates various incidents in Lad's career in which Mr. Terhune has been obliged to draw somewhat upon his imagination as to detail, but which are none the less true. One of the best of these stories relates the sad death of Lad's mate, Lady, who was run over by a speeding motorist on a country road as she was running near her master's car. Lad's grief was intense as he stood beside the body. Then he moved to where the youthful Juggernaut had alighted for a moment and smelt his footsteps, getting the scent by heart, as it were. For days he grieved, his nights were spent on Lady's grave and then came the cure. Lad accompanied his master to the local country club and while sitting peacefully with him on the veranda a flashy youth appeared, boasting of his speed on the road—a mile in 70 seconds. As he reached the top of the steps Lad's sense of scent informed him that he had before him the killer of his mate, and with a roar he leaped himself full at the man's throat. Fortunately he missed it, but he knocked the man down the steps and tore his arm before he could be called off. By this time the dog's mistress had recognized the man, told his story to the assembled club members, and those who had loyally called for a gun at first were now silent, one even going so far as to say, "Good old Lad!"

That night the local justice of the peace called, not to serve a notice on them, but to relate the conclusion of the affair. Indignant members of the club had fallen on the man, runabout, dismantled it and thrown many of the parts in the lake, leaving their cards pinned on the cushions in case the owner cared to go further into the matter. In the meantime the governors of the club had hastily called a meeting and expelled the offender. That night Lad ate a big supper and went peacefully to his own bed.

Another story tells how Lad not only baffled a burglar, but restored the loot which had been taken. "No Trespassing" records the difficulty the master had in getting rid of a picnic party that had elected to camp on his grounds, the help given by Lad in driving them away and their subsequent plan of revenge, which miscarried. "The Intruders" tells the story of a would-be motor thief and how, in the moment of success, he was routed by a large sow, waking from temporary unconsciousness to find himself in the hospital ward of the nearest jail.

Measure His Words.
Bill Douthitt is a Terre Haute lawyer and an enthusiastic member of the Lion's club. The other day two of its members became belligerents, and Bill was called on to make the speech when the club presented them with a motley collection of kitchen utensils.

In the course of his remarks, Bill defined "Love." He made it sound as if it were the most glorious and lasting thing in the whole world. But during the speechmaking one of the younger members of the club with a sense of humor whispered, "Sit down, Bill, for goodness' sake, before you ruin your business."

Pressed for an explanation by the fellow next him, the youngster said: "Well, some of these fellows might want a divorce some day, and no one would ever go to a lawyer who believed in the sort of love he's talking about." —Indianapolis News.

Long in Railroad Service.
Among the oldest railroad men in western Ontario is John Quirk of Wingham, who is aged ninety years. Mr. Quirk, though definitely but of railroad work for some time, can look back to 50 active years spent in the service of various steam roads in the province. When he first began railroading in 1837 the engines burned wood, there were no such things as diners and sleepers, cars were linked with pin coupler and the speed attained, under favorable conditions, was only about twenty miles an hour. About the only thing that was the same as it is today was the way that the conductors punched tickets. Mr. Quirk was a conductor during all the 50 years of his railroad service.

Making a Home.
"It takes a heap of living in a house to make it a home," writes Edgar Guest, the Detroit author. And it takes only a little common sense in the selection of furniture to make that home better furnished according to the American scale. Sentiment surrounds the furniture in the home as well as it centers on some particular spot or locality in which that home was built. In fact, sympathy for good furniture means better furnished homes and the treatment of that furniture.

Would Seem Logical.
If there be a paradise for virtues, there must be a hell for crimes.—Cassell.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

WHO WAS JOHN PAUL JONES?

A VISIT to the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., will almost certainly include at least a moment's pause before the magnificent crypt where lies what are supposed to be the remains of the first and one of the greatest of America's naval heroes—John Paul Jones. But an examination of the facts in the case will show that there is as much doubt as to whether this is really the body of the American commander as there is about the true identity of this personage, whose career from birth to death is one of the unsolved riddles of the Revolutionary war.

In the first place, "Jones" was not the real name of this hero, but one adopted by him in later years. He was born with the name "John Paul" and there is much doubt as to whether he was the true or the adopted son of the Scotch gardener in whose cottage he spent the first 12 years of his life.

Crawford, author of "The Sailor Whom England Feared" and one of the leading authorities on the life of John Paul Jones, admits that "mystery surrounded his origin with an impenetrable veil" and that he encountered great difficulties in his efforts to sift the false from the true, the legend from the facts. The generally accepted story is that John Paul was born in the little village of Arbigland and that his father was a poor man, half gardener and half fisherman, while his mother was of pure Highland stock. But Crawford expresses more than a doubt that the Pauls were really the boy's parents, but has been unable to delve further into the mystery.

John Paul's brother was adopted by a Virginia planter by the name of Jones and, when this planter died he left his estate to his adopted son upon condition that he take the same name. The brother, in turn, died shortly afterward, leaving the property to John Paul upon the same condition. Thus John Paul became John Paul Jones, the name by which he is known and revered.

When, after his memorable naval exploits, John Paul Jones finally died in France his death was practically unnoticed in America and the only record of the place of his burial was that left by a friend, for use, as he said, "if America should ever wish to perform her duty to the one to whom she owed the most."

Whether this memorandum of the grave was correct is a matter which caused much discussion about a century afterward when Gen. Horace Porter, American ambassador to France, discovered after a long search what was alleged to be the body of John Paul Jones, exceptionally well preserved in a leaden casket filled with alcohol. The measurements of the body compared exactly with those in the possession of the Navy department at Washington, but the total absence of other distinguishing marks raised a doubt as to the real identity of the body—though United States officials agreed to treat it as if it were the real remains of the naval hero.

A squadron was sent to France to escort the body home and France paid great official honor to the man who, a century before, had fought with distinction under many flags. When the casket finally reached the United States it was received with much pomp and ceremony and conducted to the cradle of the American navy at Annapolis—where it remained in obscurity under a flight of steps for many months awaiting the completion of its final resting place.

But there is doubt in the minds of many as to whether this is really the body of the famous commander of the "Bon Homme Richard." Just as there will always be a mystery surrounding the actual identity of the man who, commenced life as John Paul, the son of a Scotch gardener.

Quota of Soap.
If all the soap that is manufactured annually in the United States could be floated—and much of it could be—it would represent a tonnage not greatly less than that of the United States navy, battleships, cruisers, destroyers, submarines, transports and all. The bureau of the census has just issued figures for 1919, according to which 2,432,501,000 pounds of soap was manufactured in the United States that year. That is 1,216,250 tons. These figures are for all forms of soap.

Figured on the basis of the present estimated population of the country there is produced each year twenty-two pounds of soap for every person in the country, although there is perhaps no commodity which varies more in point of individual consumption than this one. More soap is being produced in proportion to the population than in the output of twenty years ago—about five pounds more for every individual in the country.—New York Herald.

Cow Mothers Lambs.
A dairy cow in Glashott, Northants, Eng., having lost its calf, is acting as wet nurse to four motherless lambs. The cow and the lambs are inseparable, and the excellent condition of the lambs shows that the cow makes a capital foster mother.

Peculiarity Runs in the Cat Family.
A Nova Scotia woman has a cat with six toes on each paw. A few days ago it gave birth to three kittens, one had five toes, one had six and the third had seven on each paw.

First Users of Cigarettes?
The cigarette was popular in Spain in the latter part of the Eighteenth century. The cigarette was invented in the Spanish West Indies at least as far back as 1750, and in his "Travels in Spain," published in 1775, Richard Twiss refers to the many Spaniards who "smoke tobacco shred fine and wrap it up in a piece of paper."

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

"THE RIDDLE OF THE POISONED GLOVES"

THE author of even the most sensational type of detective stories would probably balk at introducing into his fictional romances the means of murder generally supposed to have been used to accomplish the death of Jane, queen of Navarre, for here was an instrument of death worthy of the Borgias—a pair of poisoned gloves which left not the slightest trace of their deadly purpose.

Just previous to her death, the queen came to Paris to attend the ceremonies connected with the marriage of her son, the prince of Navarre, to Margaret, sister of the French king. While engaged with preparations for the approaching ceremony, Queen Jane was overtaken with a malignant fever which ended her life after an illness of only five days, and Nathaniel Wraxwell, in his "Memories of the Kings of France," writes: "The multitude, ever disposed to attribute the death of great personages to unnatural causes, held to the belief that poison had been used in this case. A perfumer named Ranc, who had followed the queen mother from Florence, of which place he was a native, was accused as the author of the crime, and it is stated that he even avowed himself as such, and boasted of it publicly—declaring that those who had instigated the crime would protect him from punishment."

Some perfumed gloves, which Queen Jane had purchased from this Florentine, are generally credited with having been the medium through which the poison was administered, and Catherine de Medici was freely named as the instigator of the murder, though no direct proof that she was ever connected with the affair has ever come to light.

Wraxwell, continuing his account of the strange illness of the queen, states that "Davilla asserts, in the most positive terms, that the queen of Navarre was poisoned. The deadly dose was administered, it was reported, in the trimming of a pair of gloves, but in a manner so imperceptible and in so nice a proportion that after having worn them for only a few days the queen's mother was seized with a violent fever, which put an end to her life in five days."

When news of the death of the queen mother reached the Huguenots, whose cause Queen Jane had espoused, they instantly made the charge of foul play, and the king, cognizant of the fact that the poison had left no traces, ordered the body to be publicly examined. Historians whose accounts are accepted as authoritative declare that the two persons who examined the queen's body were not permitted to touch her hand, where it was supposed that traces of the poison were still visible, and D'Aubigne makes no secret of the statement that the queen was murdered—though he is rather vague as to the means used.

During her entire life Queen Jane had been subject to violent headaches, attended by an extreme itching sensation, and repeatedly expressed the wish that the cause of this malady might be looked into, with the intention of relieving her children if they should be subject to the same disorder. This may have explained the reluctance of the king to permit an examination of the head of the queen mother, though popular opinion at the time lays it to fear of the discovery of the poison used to hasten the death of a strong-minded woman who was extremely antagonistic to many of the ruling Catholic families of Europe.

In spite of the death of Queen Jane, the royal nuptials were celebrated at the cathedral of Notre Dame, Margaret of Navarre being in the full bloom of her youth, and just at the completion of her twentieth year, inheriting the full charm of her grandmother, Margaret of Valois, the mother of the queen, whose death is attributed to the pair of poisoned gloves. Apart from the unusual instrument supposed to have been used in this case, mystery also surrounds the type of poison used, for there is no chemical known to science which would produce death without a trace merely by application to the outside of the skin, and the tragedy took place several centuries before the discovery of the existence of bacteria—though the Borgias are commonly credited with having known more about some types of poisons and germs than even the scientists of modern times.

Not Bigger, but Higher.

A small creek ran near the home of Geneva, three years old. The little girl was very familiar with the stream. One day she accompanied her parents on a motor trip to a town that nestled by the Ohio river. When she returned a relative was quizzing her about the size of that stream and, pointing to the nearby creek, said:

"Well, the river's not much bigger than that, is it?"

"No, not much bigger," Geneva replied, "but it is higher."

This Story Will Be Continued.

Mrs. A.—I suppose you've heard what they're saying about Mrs. Dawkins. Isn't it terrible what low, mean thoughts some people have?

Mr. A.—Well, happily, the whole thing was proved a lie.

Mrs. A.—Well, how do you know? I'm not so sure about that!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Revived.
 "Hi there!" shouted the village constable. "Do you know you're goin' 40 miles an hour?" "Yeah!" shouted the motorist, passing on. "I can't help it. I'm full o' carbon an' my carburetor's dirty, but wait'll I get 'er cleaned!"—
 Richmond Times Dispatch.

MIDDLETOWN

From our regular correspondent)

Another Fire

On Sunday evening about 10.15 the siren whistle of the Middletown Fire Department was heard for miles around, announcing another fire in town. The department responded, in charge of Chief James Barker, and found a bungalow belonging to J. O. C. Ellis on fire. The bungalow, which is the summer home of Mr. Ellis, who was a former Providence police inspector, was unoccupied. The blaze began in a box of shavings which had apparently been soaked with oil, under the rear ell of the building, which is on Aquidneck Avenue. However, only slight damage was done, owing to the efficiency of the fire department.

Mr. and Mrs. Marie Congdon, who have resided for a number of years with Mr. Congdon's uncle, the late James Barker, have removed from there to the former's cottage at Rose-dale Farm, of Mr. Phillip Caswell. The Barker cottage, which was purchased recently by Mr. Arthur W. Chase, is being improved and will soon be occupied by Mr. Chase and his family.

Mr. Augustus Nunes has gone to California, where he will visit relatives.

Mrs. Annie H. Carter is caring for Mrs. George Irish, who is ill.

A large framed portrait of Abraham Lincoln was recently presented to the Wilberforce School by Mr. Herbert Howard of Newport. While visiting the school Mr. Howard observed a large framed portrait of George Washington on one of the walls, and decided to give this other picture to the school.

Misses Mabel Anthony and Dorothy Spooner have gone to New York, where they will be guests for two weeks of Mr. and Mrs. Stedman Ward.

The monthly meeting of the Middletown Public Health Committee was held on Thursday afternoon at the Berkeley Parish House. Mrs. Charlotte M. Simon spoke on "Public Health and Nursing." Mrs. Simon is the supervising nurse from Rhode Island and Massachusetts from the headquarters at Boston.

Mr. John L. Conley, who had been ill for the past three weeks, died recently at the Newport Hospital. He was born in this town and was the son of Levis and the late T. Martin Conley, and was in his thirty-seventh year. He was employed by the Peckham Brothers at their stone quarry as engineer for a number of years, and was a member of Oak-land Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Aquid-neck Grange. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Edith M. Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Horace Peckham, two children, Howard, aged 11, and Elizabeth, aged 8, his mother, two brothers, Messrs. Pascal M. and Winfield Conley, and one sister, Mrs. Arthur G. Sisson.

The funeral was held from the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. N. Horace Peckham, on East Main Road, Portsmouth, the services being conducted by Rev. James H. S. Fair of St. Columba's Chapel. The interment was in the Methodist Episcopal cemetery. The floral tributes were very numerous and beautiful.

Mr. Walter Barker of Fulton, N. Y., is spending the winter here with his family.

Mrs. Edward E. Irish, who has been at Bates' Sanitarium in Jamestown for the past year, has returned to her home on Vernon Avenue.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held its monthly meeting at the Berkeley Parish House on Wednesday evening.

The officers elected to serve in the Newport County Farm Bureau for the coming year are as follows:

President—Frank T. Peckham.
Vice President—David A. Brown.
Secretary—Frank Y. Hicks.
Treasurer—John S. Coggeshall.
Directors of Newport—Mrs. James Vars, Miss Harriet E. Thomas, Alexander MacLellan, William MacKay.
Middletown—Mrs. Benjamin W. II. Peckham, Joseph A. Peckham.
Portsmouth—Mrs. William B. Anthony, Herman Holman.
Little Compton—Mrs. Nelson Wordell, William A. Peckham.
Block Island—Mrs. Gertrude Mott, Edward P. Champlin.
Jamestown—Mrs. John E. Hammond, George Howland.

The Christmas supper and sale of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held on Thursday. An oyster stew supper was served. A similar sale was held on Wednesday by the Holy Cross Guild at their parish house, where a quonag supper was served.

Mrs. Harry E. Peckham entertained the Paradise Reading Club on Wednesday. The topic, "Vocational Guidance," was given by Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham.

Red Haired Girls More Alert.

The manager of one large exchange claims to have discovered that girls with red hair are more alert than their blond or brunette sisters, and consequently make the best telephone operators.

Carrot Leaves as Headdress.

There was a time when ladies adorned their headresses with carrot leaves, the light feathery verdure of which, it is said, "caused them to be no contemptible substitute for the plumage of birds."

Believe in Father.

"But, papa, why take my debts so tragically? I assure you, by hard work, strict economy, and the utmost self-denial you will succeed in clearing them off."—Munich Simplicity.

Expected Results.

Baldheaded optometrist (to drug store clerk): "I want a bottle of good hair restorer, please also a bottle of brillantine and a comb and will you also add a good hair brush?"—Passing Show.

Don't Muddle.

Let thine eyes look right on and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.—Solomon.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.
Noble Grand—Frank R. Peabody.
Vice Grand—Charles C. Stevens, Jr.
Recording Secretary—Alfred M. West, P.G.
Financial Secretary—George R. Frye, P.G.
Treasurer—John M. Taylor, P.G.
First Trustee—Eben Raynor, P.G.
Second Trustee—Roy W. Goddard.
Third Trustee—John A. Campbell.
Keeper of Paraphernalia—Andrew R. Davoll.
Organist—Walter C. Pember.
Representative to Odd Fellows' Home for 2 Years—Sylvanus P. Albro.

Sons of St. George

Worthy Junior Past President—W. P. Rutherford.
Worthy President—Clarence Dawson.
Worthy Vice President—John Stewart.
Worthy Secretary—Harry Dawson.
Worthy Messenger—J. R. Parker.
Worthy Assistant Secretary—Charles F. G. Tabram.
Worthy Assistant Messenger—R. A. Bamford.
Worthy Chaplain—Frederick Carter.
Worthy Inside Sentinel—F. K. Coleman.
Worthy Outside Sentinel—James Bromley.
Trustee—Daniel Richardson.
Treasurer—Albert W. Amey.
Trustee—W. Smith.

Ladies Auxiliary, Division No. 1, A. O. H.

President—Elizabeth Harrington.
Vice President—Mary McGoy.
Financial Secretary—Mary Korins.
Recording Secretary—Esther Harrington.
Treasurer—Josephine Berrigan.
Mistress of Arms—Rose Shields.
Sentinel—Mary O'Brien.
Chairman of Standing Committee—Hannah Lawton.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Anton Christensen.
Vice Grand—Frank Hutchinson.
Recording Secretary—Perry B. Dawley.
Treasurer—J. Roswell Chase, P. G.
Financial Secretary—Allen G. Griffith, P. G.
Organist—Jarns P. Luth.

Trustees—First, Edgar W. Lewis, P.G.; Second, Edward A. Bates; Third, Fred A. Watson, P.G.

Minneola Council

Pocahontas—Mrs. Minnie Cole.
Wenonah—Mrs. Grace Watson.
Powhatan—John Keene.
Keeper of Wampum—Anna Frasch.
Collector of Wampum—Elizabeth Ward.
Keeper of Records—Annie Record.
Winona—Isabel O'Connor.

Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R.
Commander—William S. Bailey.
Senior Vice Commander—William S. Slocum.
Junior Vice Commander—Frank P. Gomes.

Quartermaster—J. I. Greene.
Surgeon—Robert Cradle, M. D.
Chaplain—Dr. Abiram F. Squire, M. D.

Officer of the Day—Edward H. Tilley.

Officer of the Guard—Theodore Hudson.

Adjutant—George B. Smith.
Patriotic Instructor—George B. Smith.

Relief Committee—William S. Bailey, William S. Slocum, Frank P. Gomes.

Auditors—William S. Slocum, Dr. A. F. Squire, Edward H. Tilley.

Installing Officer—Edward H. Tilley.

Delegates to Encampment—George B. Smith, Zacharias Chase, Theodore Hudson.

Alternates—Robert Cradle, Peter Melville, John B. Sullivan.

Trustees—William S. Bailey, William S. Slocum, Dr. A. F. Squire.

Esther Rebekah Lodge
Noble Grand—Marla Stants.
Vice Grand—Jennie Harkins.
Recording Secretary—Evelyn Honeywell.

Financial Secretary—Anna Ehrhardt.

Treasurer—Lydia Rutledge.

First Trustee—H. Amelia Stevens; second, Catherine T. Dawley; third, Robert Harkins.

Representative to the Odd Fellows' Home for Three Years—Catherine T. Dawley.

Pianist—Annie Murray.

See Varies in Salinity.

Different parts of the surface of the sea vary markedly in salinity, for it will increase where evaporation is great, as in the Red sea, and decrease where the rainfall is heavy, or where there is very little wind and much depression.

Turkish Law Based on Koran.

The laws of the Turkish empire are based on the precepts of the Koran, and the sultan's will is absolute when not in opposition to accepted truths of the Mahometan religion as laid down in the sacred books of the prophet.

Metallic Coins.

Money, in the form of metallic coins, probably superseded all other legal tenders. The first record of the coining of silver was 800 B. C., and it was made in Rome as early as 299 B. C. It was first coined in England in 1087.

Comes in Silence.

Joy descends quietly upon us like the evening dew and does not patter down like a hailstorm.—Jean Paul.

Come to All Men.

Man, be he who he may, experiences a last piece of good fortune and a last day.—Lessing.

Wedding Ring Never Pledged.

The ancient Greeks and Romans used betrothal rings as pledges, but not wedding rings.

Nature's Penalty.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—Ruskin.

Well Equipped With Teeth.

The armadillo has 92 teeth, more than any other animal possesses.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., Aug. 26th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 102291 issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Providence, on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1922, and returned to the said Court October 18th, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Providence Brewing Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, and having its office and place of business in Providence, plaintiff and against Samuel Melro-vitz, alias Samuel Melro-vitz, alias John Doe of Newport in Newport County, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 7 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant Samuel Melro-vitz alias John Doe, in and to certain lots and parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport in said County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southernly on Van Zandt avenue fifty (50) feet, westerly on land of Eliza B. Barker one hundred (100) feet, northerly on land now or formerly of Matthew Butler fifty (50) feet; and easterly on land of William O'Neill one hundred (100) feet or however otherwise bounded or described in this grant, Samuel Melro-vitz, by deed from Edward Stabo and others, bearing date of August 30th, A. D. 1913, and recorded in the Land Evidence of said Newport.

Also another tract or parcel of land located in said Newport with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded and described as follows: North on Van Zandt avenue one hundred feet and forty-five hundredths feet (100.45). East on Hall avenue fifty-one and five-tenths (51.5). South by land now or formerly of Jeremiah and Mary Murphy, one hundred and sixty-four hundredths (100.64) feet and west on land formerly of Herbert C. Tiley, fifty-one feet or however otherwise bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 2, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the second day of January, A. D. 1923 at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Dec. 9, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, in and for the County of Providence, also known as Francis Caputo, also known as Francis Caputo.

NOTICE is hereby given that Vincento Caputo has been appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Felice Pietro Caputo, also known as Francis Caputo, of full age of said Newport.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law beginning December 2nd, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 4, 1922.

Estate of Hattie D. Conley

REQUEST in writing is made by the heirs, at law of Hattie D. Conley, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that Ray G. Lewis of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 2d day of January, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 4, 1922.

Estate of Ezekiah D. Mitchell

FRANK L. MITCHELL, Administrator of the estate of Ezekiah D. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 2d day of January, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 4, 1922.

Estate of Sarah A. Lathan

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator of the estate of Sarah A. Lathan, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his account with the estate of said deceased for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 2d day of January, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 4, 1922.

Estate of Alex Ernst

CHARLES A. NEGUS, Guardian of the person and estate of Alex Ernst, presents his account with the estate of his ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 2d day of January, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 4, 1922.

Estate of Alex Ernst

CHARLES A. NEGUS, Guardian of the person and estate of Alex Ernst, presents his account with the estate of his ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 2d day of January, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

No Ghouls Wanted.

Editor (after a surfeit of old jokes):—"M—m—, Yes! But I would like to meet a humorist who is not an exhumist!"—London Mail.

Take Your Choice.

A face specialist says that the shape of the nose can be altered by paraffin wax. A simpler method, of course, is by whacks of the fist.

843 Tongues in Africa.

There are 843 languages and dialects in use among the blacks in Africa.

We Handle
50,000,000
Toll Calls Every Year.
Over 90%
Are on a Station-to-Station Basis

When 900 out of every 1000 toll calls are made in this way month after month, you need no better proof that a large majority of telephone users get satisfactory service, quicker action and lowest rates by making their toll calls on a station-to-station basis; that is, by asking for a number, or for the listed name of a subscriber, and not for a particular person.

If you make your calls in any of the following ways, you will save time and at least 20 per cent on toll charges:

Bangor 3265-W.

Robinson Machine Co., Springfield, Mass.—Will talk with anyone who answers.

Residence of Joseph Brown, Burlington, Vt.—Will talk with anyone who answers.

Office of John Smith, Pittsfield, Mass.—Will talk with anyone who answers.

A call for "John Smith, Pittsfield, Mass., or anyone" is a person-to-person call because the request is primarily for a particular person and the operator attempts to find him first.

Experience has shown that in nearly every case the person you want will answer at once or, if not, that you can talk satisfactorily with someone else.



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New styles in medium weight shoes, suitable for fall wear

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School shoes that combine good looks and sturdy wear

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Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

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15 BRANCHES
HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT SHAVINGS

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE
Fare \$4.44
Large, Comfortable Staterooms on each Steamer
Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.
Duc New York 7:00 A.M.

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